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WARNER BROS. DAFFY DUCK

TOGETHERNESS MESS



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NOW...WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO TALK ABOUT, BROWN EYES?
GRRRRRR!
(CHOKE!) WHAT'S THE MATTER, KID, DON'T YOU DIG TOGETHERNESS?
AWK!
SOCK!
I GUESS NOT! (GULP!)
CAN I COME IN AND LIVE WITH YOU? WE COULD DISCUSS NUTS!
OWICH!
OKAY, OKAY! LET GO! IT WAS JUST A SUGGESTION!
IT'S GOING TO BE TOUGHER TO FIND COMPANY THAN I THOUGHT! MAYBE I...
HOLD EVERYTHING! A PET STORE! THAT'S IT!


I CAN GO IN THERE AND GET SOLD AS A PET! THEN I WOULD HAVE A KEEN HOME AND A MASTER TO KEEP ME COMPANY!
SAM'S PET ST
THAT'S FOR ME! WOO,WOO! WOO,WOO! WOO,WOO! WOO,WOO!
ORE
WELL, DON'T JUST STAND THERE, ROSCOE! SELL ME! SELL ME! WOO WOO!
WHAT IN TARNATION...?
CATNIP
WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN HERE, VARMINT?
I AM A CUTE LITTLE BLACK DUCK— THIS IS A PET SHOP, AND YOU'RE GOING TO SELL ME...RIGHT?
WRONG! THERE'S NO CALL FOR LITTLE BLACK DUCKS AS PETS! OUT!
NO CALL FOR DUCKS, EH? WELL ...THAT'S NO PROBLEM!
I CAN JUST PASS FOR A PARROT!
WATCH THIS!
AWK! HENRY WANTS A CRACKER! AWKKK! HA, HA, HA!
NO! GET OUT OF HERE!


NO PARROT, EH? THEN YOU CAN SELL ME AS A DOG!
ARF
ARF!
ARF!
SEE...I'VE GOT FLEAS AND EVERYTHING!
THAT'S THE SILLIEST THING I'VE EVER SEEN! NOW BEAT IT BEFORE I---
SO FORGET THE DOG! HOW ABOUT IF I MAKE A MONKEY OUT OF MYSELF? I'VE BEEN DOING IT FOR YEARS, ANYWAY!
NO!
OOKLE!
OOKLE
NOW GET OUT OF HERE, OR I'LL BEAN YOU WITH THIS BOTTLE!
YOU WOULDN'T DARE!
CATNIP
ZING!
CATNIP
CRASH!
CATNIP! (SNIFF! SNIFF!) SHOOSH! I COULD NEVER UNDERSTAND WHAT CATS SEE IN THIS STUFF!
CATNIP
STORE
PROP.
AND DON'T COME BACK!
OOF!
ZIP!
BOOT!

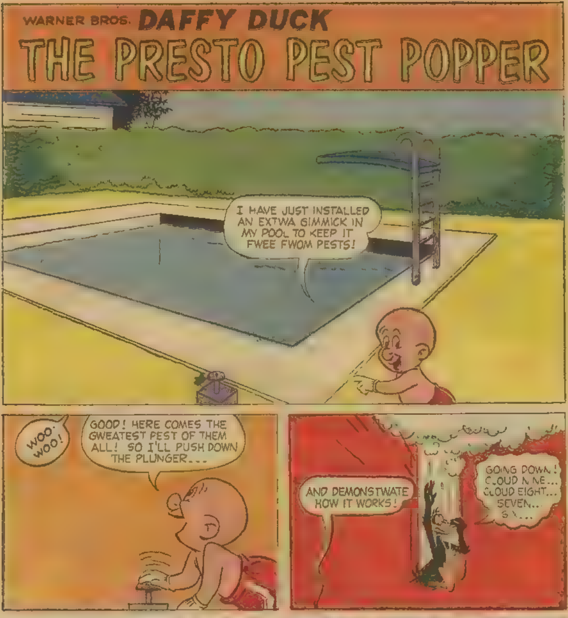


EGAD! THIS STUFF SMELLS AWFUL! I'LL NEVER FIND ANYBODY WHO WILL LIVE WITH ME NOW, UNLESS . . .
HOW ABOUT IT, KID? WE COULD LIVE IN THAT TREE AND..
NOT ME, BUSTER! THAT HAIR TONIC YOU'VE GOT ON IS DYNAMITE! (CHOKE! CHOKE!)
I GUESS I'M SUNK! I MAY AS WELL GO BACK TO THE POND AND LEARN TO LIVE ALONE AND LIKE IT!
SIGH!
MEANWHILE, AT A CIRCUS A SHORT DISTANCE AWAY, THERE IS TROUBLE AT ONE OF THE LION CAGES . . .
ROARRRRR!
DOWN, BOY! DOWN!
LEONARD IS THE BEST-LOOKING LION WE'VE EVER HAD, BUT HE'S SO DRATTED MEAN!
HE SEEMS TO HATE EVERYTHING AND EVERYBODY! NOBODY CAN HANDLE HIM! PERHAPS WE SHOULD..
ROAR!
CRASH!
LOOK OUT!!
RUN FOR YOUR LIVES! LEONARD IS LOOSE!
HELP!
EEK!


GOOD GRIEF! NO ONE IS SAFE WITH THAT BRUTE RUNNING LOOSE! WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO?
CALL OUT THE ARMY... THE POLICE! GET EVERYBODY! WE'VE GOT TO GET HIM BACK!
BY AND BY...
SNARL!
(SIGH!) WHY WAS I EVER HATCHED?
WELL, WHAT DO YOU KNOW... A LION! THAT'S SOMETHING YOU DON'T SEE AROUND HERE VERY OFTEN!
SNIFF! SNIFF! SNORT!
LION!!???
(SNIFF! SNIFF!) AHHHHHHHH!
HEAD FOR THE HILLS! AWK!
PLEASE DON'T EAT ME! I'M TOO YOUNG TO BE EATEN! PLEASE...I- I...
(SNIFFFFFFF!) AHHHHHHHH!
SLURP!
HUH? HE- HE *LIKES* ME!
PURRRRRR!
I GET IT NOW! HE LIKES THE CATNIP ON ME! (WHEW!) LUCKY THING!


HE MUST HAVE ESCAPED FROM THE CIRCUS IN TOWN! I'LL BET IF I TAKE HIM BACK I'LL GET A KEEN REWARD!
PURRRRRR!
COME ON, KIDDO! WE'VE GOT BUSINESS!
PURRRRRR!
SOON...
GET READY, MEN! WE'VE GOT TO COMB THE COUNTRY UNTIL WE FIND LEONARD!
PARDON ME, BOYS, BUT DID ANY OF YOU HAPPEN TO LOSE A LION?
GO AWAY, DUCK! CAN'T YOU SEE WE'RE...LION ??!
HE'S GOT LEONARD!
YIPE!
YEOW!
RUN FOR IT!!
STOP THAT!
LOOK! LEONARD SEEMS TO BE TAME AS A KITTEN AROUND THAT DUCK!
SLURP!
AMAZING!
MY WORD...YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE THAT'S EVER BEEN ABLE TO GET CLOSE TO THAT CAT! HOW DO YOU DO IT?
MAYBE IT'S MY KIND EYES!


SHOOSH! THIS IS THE ODDEST-SMELLING DUCK I'VE EVER SEEN!
I DON'T CARE IF HE DOES SMELL! HE SURE CAN HANDLE THAT LION!
I COULD USE A BRIGHT DUCK LIKE YOU AROUND HERE, MY BOY! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE A LIFETIME JOB HERE WITH THE CIRCUS?
ME? A JOB WITH THE CIRCUS?
HOORAY! IF I WORK FOR THE CIRCUS I'LL NEVER BE LONESOME AGAIN! THERE ARE ALWAYS LOTS OF PEOPLE AT THE CIRCUS!
IT'S A DEAL! WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO BE? ACROBAT? HUMAN CANNON BALL? RINGMASTER?
NO! LION SITTER!
THAT SOUNDS FINE! I'LL... LION SITTER!!??
GET YOURSELF ANOTHER DUCK! I QUIT!
OH, NO, YOU DON'T! GRAB HIM!
AND SO...
(SNIFF! SNIFF!) AHHHHHHHH! PURRRRRR!
I HOPE THIS CATNIP HOLDS OUT OR MY LIFETIME JOB HERE AT THE CIRCUS MIGHT BE SORT OF SHORT! (GULP!)

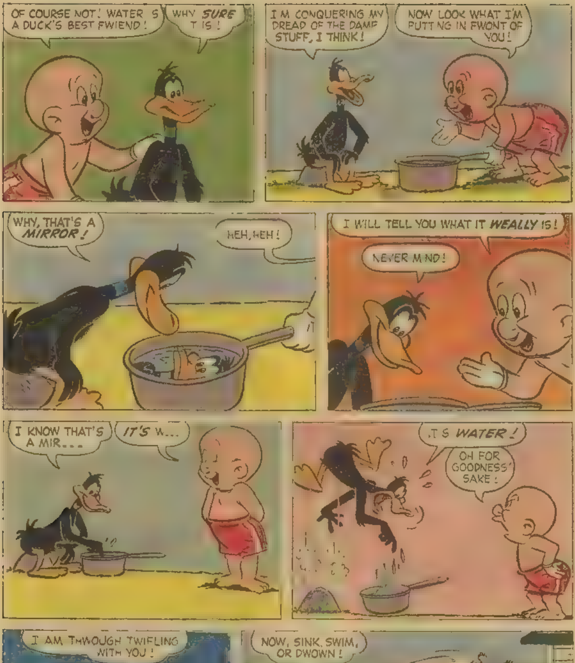

WARNER BROS. DAFFY DUCK
THE PRESTO PEST POPPER
I HAVE JUST INSTALLED AN EXTWA GIMMICK IN MY POOL TO KEEP IT FWEE FWOM PESTS!
WOO-WOO!
GOOD! HERE COMES THE GWEATEST PEST OF THEM ALL! SO I'LL PUSH DOWN THE PLUNGER...
AND DEMONSTWATE HOW IT WORKS!
GOING DOWN! CLOUD NINE... CLOUD EIGHT... SEVEN...
FIRST FLOOR! ALL OUT FOR THE POOL!
SEE? A WUBBER NET HAS WAISED UP NEAR THE SURFACE!
OUCH!
SPLASH!
SNAP!
A PWESTO PEST POPPER HEH, HEH.

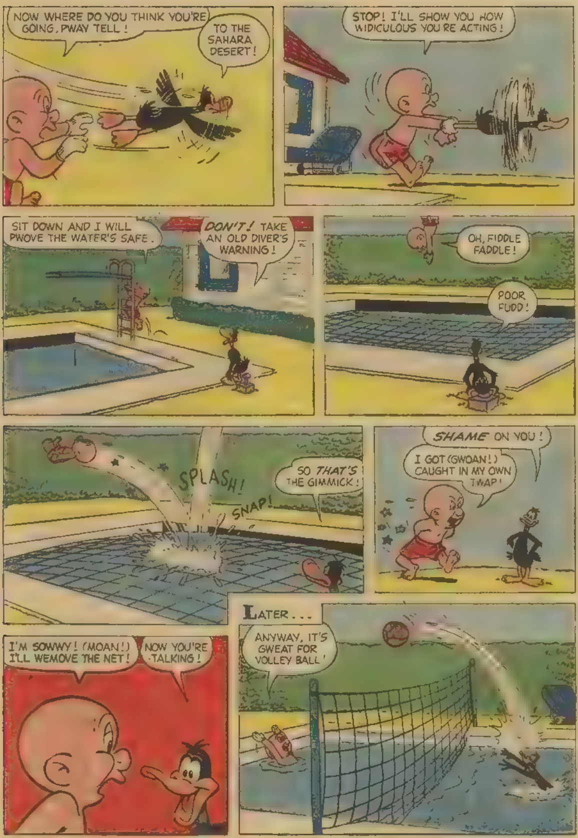

I'LL NEVER TRUST WATER AGAIN!
IN ALL MY DIVING DAYS, A POOL NEVER DID THAT TO ME BEFORE!
I WILL NOW LOWER THE NET, AND TWUST THAT THE WASCAL WILL NOT WETURN!
(GROAN!) FUDDSY (MOAN!) IF YOU'RE THINKING OF DIVING, DON'T!
DWAT! HE'S BACK!
THE CITY IS PUTTING SOMETHING WITH MORE KICK THAN CHLORINE IN THE WATER NOW!
OH, WEALLY? HA, HA!
IT'S NOT FUNNY! LOOK WHAT HAPPENED TO ME!
A SPWAINED PINTAIL! GWACIOUS THAT'S SEWIOUS FOR A DUCK!
HE CAN'T STEER HIMSELF WITH A CWIPPLED TAIL!
I'LL NEVER GO NEAR WATER AGAIN!
IT'S ALL MY FAULT, SO I'LL HAVE TO WEPAIR THE DAMAGE!
THIS HOT PAD WILL PUT YOU ON THE WOAD TO WECOVERY!
I CAN'T FACE LIFE WITH A STIFF TAIL ASSEMBLY!
SOB!

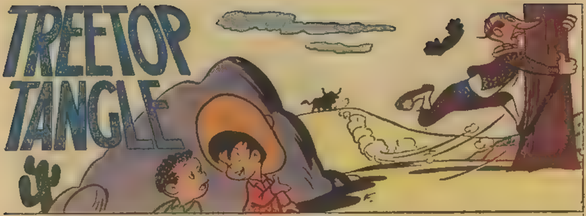

HEAT IS VEWY PENETWATING!
HOPE IT GETS TO THE SEAT OF THE TROUBLE!
SNIFF.
CRACK!
RUMBLE!
GWACIOUS! IT'S GOING TO WAIN!
WAIN? WAIN?! HE MEANS RAIN!
SHELTER!
I WANT SHELTER!
HUWWAY! YOUR WUDDER IS WORKING!
WHAT'S WRONG? ARE YOU AFWAID OF A FEW DWOPS?
I SURE (SHUDDER!) AM!
THEY'RE DROPS OF WATER!
PUT ENOUGH DROPS TOGETHER WHAT HAVE YOU GOT?
A DANGEROUS SWIMMING POOL!
OH, DON'T BE SO DWAMATIC! IT STOPPED!
COME! THERE'S NOTHING TO BE AFWAID OF!
OH, NO? THERE ARE PONDS, LAKES, BAYS, SEAS...
AACK! LOOK!
A WATTLESNAKE?



WORSE THAN THAT!
WHY, HE'S FWIGHTENED OF A PUDDLE!
WATCH OUT! THERE S ONE RUNNING AFTER YOU!
I MUST TWY TO HELP HIM OVERCOME HIS FEAR OF WATER!
AHA! I W LL USE THE PSYCHOLOGICAL APPWOACH!
COME DOWN! THE GWOUND .S DWY!
OKAY! BUT QU T SHAKING THE DROPS OFF THE TREE!
NOW S T \EWY QUIETLY AND LISTEN!
OKAY, BUT IF THE DAM BREAKS TELL ME!
CAN YOU IDENTIFY THAT PWETTY SOUND?
YOU'RE TUNING YOUR F DDLE!
PLINK! PLUNK!
WRONG! GIVE UP?
YEP!
PLUNK! PLICK!
IT WAS DW.PPING WATER!
WHY, I WASN'T A BIT SCARED.


OF COURSE NOT! WATER S A DUCK'S BEST FWIEND!
WHY SURE T IS!
I M CONQUERING MY DREAD OF THE DAMP STUFF, I THINK!
NOW LOOK WHAT I'M PUTT NG IN FWONT OF YOU!
WHY, THAT'S A MIRROR!
HEH, HEH!
I WILL TELL YOU WHAT IT WEALLY IS!
NEVER M ND!
I KNOW THAT'S A MIR...
IT'S W...
T S WATER!
OH FOR GOODNESS' SAKE!
I AM THWOUGH TWIFLING WITH YOU!
NOW, SINK, SWIM, OR DWOWN!
IF YOU DON'T MIND, I'LL FLY!


NOW WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING, PWAY TELL !
TO THE SAHARA DESERT !
STOP ! I'LL SHOW YOU HOW WIDICULOUS YOU'RE ACTING !
SIT DOWN AND I WILL PWOVE THE WATER'S SAFE.
DON'T ! TAKE AN OLD DIVER'S WARNING !
OH, FIDDLE FADDLE !
POOR FUDD !
SPLASH !
SNAP !
SO THAT'S THE GIMMICK !
SHAME ON YOU !
I GOT (GWOAN !) CAUGHT IN MY OWN TWAP !
I'M SOWWY ! (MOAN !) I'LL WEMOVE THE NET !
NOW YOU'RE TALKING !
LATER . . .
ANYWAY, IT'S GWEAT FOR VOLLEY BALL !



One day, Little Pancho Vanilla was flying a kite with a friend, when it became snagged in the top branch of a tall tree.

"We will never be able to get eet down from there!" Juan wailed.

"I weel go and get my papacito to help us," Little Pancho suggested hopefully. "He weel be able to climb up there."

"Poo!" Juan scoffed doubtfully. "The lowest branches are too far up for heem to reach even with a tall ladder."

"We shall see," Little Pancho replied loyally as he dashed off.

Locating his father a few minutes later, Little Pancho explained his problem.

"Climbing a tree should be an easy enough theeng for a boy to do," Papacito scolded gently. "The trouble weeth you muchachos nowadays ees that you don't try hard enough to solve your own problems."

"But thees ees a very beeg tree," Little Pancho explained as they joined Juan near the tree. "As you can see, the trunk ees too thick for my arms to go around, so I cannot shinny up to the branches."

"Hmm," Papacito frowned, examining the tree, "eet certainly ees a beeg one, all right, but if deep down inside you *really* and *truly* want to climb up there, I know you can manage to do eet somehow!"

"Why don't *you* try eet, Señor Vanilla?" Juan said with a sly snicker. "Leetle Pancho said you could do eet, but I have never seen you do such a theeng before."

"Well," Papacito hesitated doubtfully, "I *could* do eet, possibly, but why should I risk tearing my clothes and maybe falling, just to get a kite? The materials are inexpensive, and you can always make another one."

Juan tittered, a knowing glint appearing in his eyes at this comment.

"I have to get back home now," Papacito concluded, turning away. "I must catch up on my sleeping . . . I mean, my work."

As Señor Vanilla walked back down the trail, Juan could not help teasing Little Pancho a bit. "I told you he couldn't do eet!"

Papacito overheard the remark but shrugged it off philosophically. As he crossed a field to take a short cut to his house, he was suddenly confronted by a huge bull.

His eyes opened wide with consternation. "Caramba!" he gasped, already proceeding to run as fast as he could back up the trail. "Weethout my sword and cape, I cannot stand and fight such a formidable creature, even eef I were brave enough to try eet!"

His frightened feet carried him right back to the tree where the boys were standing. Without slowing his speed, he scrambled up the trunk and was soon perching on one of the topmost branches.

From this lofty vantage point, Papacito looked down and noticed for the first time that the bull was tethered in the field with a stout rope and could not have chased him if it had wanted to.

"Bravo!" Little Pancho called from below. "Now you can reach out and throw our kite down, Papacito. I knew you could climb up there if you wanted to."

"Sí," Papacito panted with relief as he gathered his composure. "Let thees be a lesson to you, muchachos. When you really and truly want to do something, you can always manage to do it, somehow."

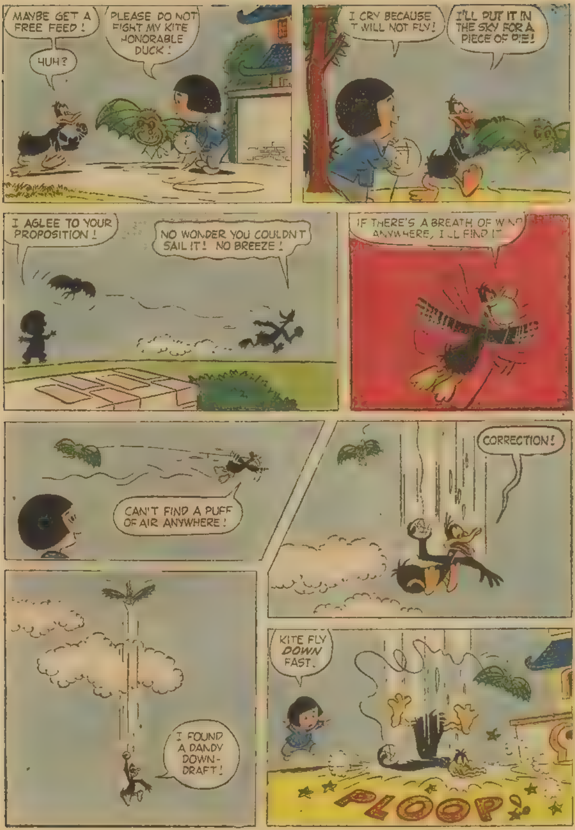

WARNER BROS. Speedy Gonzales
TOO MANY HEROES
CARAMBA! WHAT IS SPEEDY GONZALES UP TO NOW?
VIVA! OLAY! OLAY. WATCH THIS ONE!
UP LIKE A SKYROCKET!
AND DOWN LIKE A METEOR!
VIVA! SPEEDY GONZALES ...THE FASTEST MOUSE IN ALL MEXICO!
OUR HERO!
GRACIAS, AMIGOS...FOR YOUR ADMIRATION! (SIGH!) I AM MERELY GLAD I DESERVE IT! (PUFF! PANT!)
SPEEDY...YOUR STUNTS ARE VERY ENTERTAINING, BUT YOU MUST NOT WEAR YOURSELF OUT SO THAT YOU MIGHT NOT BE READY IN CASE OF AN EMERGENCY!
SI! WE DEPEND ON YOUR SWIFTNESS SO OFTEN!
OH, IT IS NOT LIKELY THERE WILL BE ANY EMERGENCY AT THE VERY MOMENT I HAPPEN TO GET A LITTLE TUCKERED!
WELL, YOU ARE PROBABLY RIGHT ...BUT...
HMMM.
BUT IF IT DID HAPPEN THAT WAY, SANCHO...THEN AT LAST I WOULD GET A CHANCE TO BE THE HERO OF OUR VILLAGE FOR A CHANGE!
HAH! A FAT CHANCE OF AN EMERGENCY COMING UP JUST AT THE VERY MOMENT SPEEDY NEEDS A REST!
IT MIGHT IF WE ARRANGED IT!
WHILE I AM...BZZ, BZZ, BZZ... YOU COULD GO OUT AND...BZZ, BZZ, BZZ AND THEN COME RUNNING BACK WITH THE NEWS!
HO, HO! I GET YOU, PANCHO!


SHORTLY...
OH, SURE... SPEEDY GONZALES IS FAST, BUT I HEARD OF A FELLOW WHO IS SO FAST HE CAN EVEN PLAY TENNIS JUST WITH HIMSELF!
HO! FOR ME THAT IS NOTHING, PANCHO!
WATCH THIS! I HEREBY ANNOUNCE THE GREAT MATCH BETWEEN SPEEDY ..HEH.. AND GONZALES!
NOBODY CAN RETURN MY LIGHTNING SERVE...
POW!
EXCEPT ME, OF COURSE!
PONK!
THIS FELLOW I HEARD ABOUT... HE PLAYED HIMSELF THREE WHOLE SETS BEFORE ONE OF HIM WAS THE WINNER!
HAH!
THREE SETS... SIX SETS! I COULD KEEP THIS UP ALL DAY!
VIVA, SPEEDY! HE IS THE GREATEST!
MEANWHILE, HOWEVER...
HO,HO! RIGHT ON THE TRACK AND THE LIMITED DUE ANY MINUTE! NOW TO GET BACK TO THE VILLAGE!
AMIGOS! EXCELLENCY! COMANDANTE! (PUFF! PUFF!) A FEARFUL EMERGENCY! A GREAT BOULDER HAS ROLLED DOWN ONTO THE RAILROAD TRACK!


CARAMBA! RUN, SPEEDY! YOU MUST WARN THE TRAIN BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!
(PUFF! PUFF!) SI, EXCELLENCY...BUT AFTER SO MUCH TENNIS I MUST (PUFF! PUFF!) GET MY BREATH!
BUT NOT A SECOND CAN BE WASTED!
SEÑOR MAYOR...I DO NOT WASTE MYSELF ON SILLY STUNTS! I, PANCHO PUNITO, WILL WARN THE LIMITED!
VIVA PANCHO! OUR HERO!
GO, MUCHACHO! GO!
OLAY! I GO!
BRONK!
?
O-O-OH...I WONDER IF IT COULD BE I WAS JUST NOT CUT OUT TO BE A HERO! I GIVE UP!
BUT, PANCHO...THE BOULDER IS STILL ON THE TRACKS WHERE I ROLLED IT!
WHAT..?
THESE RASCALS... THE TENNIS GAME THEY ARRANGED IT ALL.
IT IS STILL UP TO ME AMIGOS...I AM READY NOW!
I HEAR THE TRAIN! YOU WILL NEVER REACH IT IN TIME, SPEEDY!
THEY WEEL NOT SEE YOU ON THE TRACKS!
IF THEY DON'T...JUST REMEMBER ME KINDLY, AMIGOS!
O-OH! NOBODY.. BUT NOBODY SHOULD RUN UP A RAILROAD TRACK WITH A TRAIN COMING! (GULP!) I WISH I WAS NOBODY!


TOOT! TOOT!
SEÑOR ENGINEER! STOP! HALT YOUR TRAIN...THERE IS DANGER AHEAD!
OH, GOLLIES! I'M GOING TO NEED MY SKYROCKET TRICK!
STOP! SEÑOR! ON THE TRACK... A BOULDER!
CH- CH- CH- CH-
SCREEEEEECH!
CARAMBA! I WOULD NEVER HAVE BEEN ABLE TO STOP IN TIME!
WE OWE PERHAPS OUR VERY LIVES TO YOU, SPEEDY GONZALES!
OH, IT WAS NO MORE THAN I WOULD EXPECT OF ME, SEÑOR!
BUT THERE'S A COUPLE OF RASCALS WE ALL OWE SOMETHING TO... AND I CAN ASSURE YOU THEY ARE GOING TO GET IT
AND YOU CAN DEPEND ON SPEEDY GONZALES...
THAT PANCHO...THAT SANCHO! THOUGHT THEY WERE SO SMART WITH THAT TENNIS GAME IDEA! WELL, THIS TIME WE WILL ALL JOIN IN AND HAVE ONE GRAND GAME!
OW! OOH! STOP, AMIGOS!
PLEASE! MUST THINGS ALWAYS BE SO ATHLETIC?
OLAY! OLAY! THIS WAY I DO IT EVEN BETTER!


WARNER BROS. DAFFY DUCK
A DUCKY DIET
AREN'T YOU GOING TO EAT YOUR SUPPER, BROTHER DAFFY?
BUGS! PHOOEY! I'M SICK OF THAT DUCK DIET!
FROM NOW ON, I'M GOING TO EAT PEOPLE FOOD!
LATER...
HMM... HERE'S THE CHOW MEIN BELT-- GUESS I'LL SEE WHAT'S COOKIN'!
BOO HOO.
SOUNDS LIKE SOMEONE IN DISTRESS
YIKE! A DRAGON'S GOT HIM!
SOB! SNIFFLE!
I'LL SAVE THE KID FROM THIS SMOKE SNORTER AND...
WHAP!



MAYBE GET A FREE FEED!
PLEASE DO NOT FIGHT MY KITE HONORABLE DUCK!
HUH?
I CRY BECAUSE IT WILL NOT FLY!
I'LL PUT IT IN THE SKY FOR A PIECE OF PIE!
I AGLEE TO YOUR PROPOSITION!
NO WONDER YOU COULDN'T SAIL IT! NO BREEZE!
IF THERE'S A BREATH OF
ANYWHERE, I'LL FIND
CAN'T FIND A PUFF OF AIR ANYWHERE!
CORRECTION!
I FOUND A DANDY DOWN-DRAFT!
KITE FLY *DOWN* FAST.
PLOOP!


YOU FLY KITE SOME MORE, HUH?
"NEVER-SAY-DIE DAFFY" NEVER GIVES UP!
I'LL BLOW UP A STORM OF MY OWN!
PUFF
BLOW!
FLY, YOU UGLY BUZZARD!
WHOOOF!
YIKE!
BROOOF!
SHEESH! IT BLEW BACK AT ME!
NOW I'VE GOT TO GET RID OF IT!
HMM. I THINK I KNOW HOW, TOO.
YOU FLIGHTENED OF LITTLE DLAGON?
YOU'RE NOT KIDDING, KIDDO!
I'LL FEEL MUCH SAFER WITH THAT THING IN THE CLOUDS!
YOU VELLY FUNNY!


YEEK! A SPACE MAN ATTACK!
WHEE! IT'S FLYING GOOD NOW!
GOT HIM!
KABLAM!
WELL, SINCE I GOT RID OF YOUR KITE, I EXPECT YOU'D LIKE TO GET RID OF *ME!*
NO! I HAVE BLIGHT IDEA!
HE MUCH BETTER THAN DLAGON!
WHO'D HAVE EVER THOUGHT I'D TURN OUT TO BE A CHINESE KITE?
COME BACK, MR. KITE, PLEASE!
WONDER IF I LOOK UGLY ENOUGH?
I THINK THIS IS THE WAY KITES COME DOWN!


AND THEY ALWAYS HANG UP THIS WAY!
NOW I TREAT YOU TO CHINESE DINNER!
OBOY! I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO TRY SOME CHINESE CHOW!
ORDER UP, HONORABLE DUCK!
HMM...(SMACK!)...I'LL JUST TRY THE THIRD ITEM DOWN!
BY THE WAY, WHAT IS THIS, WAITER?
FLIED GLASSHOPPERS!
AND HE'S NOT JOKING!
LATER...
SAVE SOME BUGS FOR ME, FELLOWS!
PEOPLE AREN'T EATING ANY BETTER THAN US DUCKS!


WARNER BROS. DAFFY DUCK
BUCK 'N' WING DING
WOO, WOO! TAKING THIS COURSE SURE PUT THE BEAT IN MY FEET!
SNAP!
SNAP!
STOMP!
STOMP!
WHEN I TUNE IN FOOT MUSIC...
I JUST CAN'T KEEP MY STOMPERS STILL!
STOMP!
TAP!
CLICKITY-CLICK!
I'VE JUST GOT TO SHOW OFF FOR ELMER!
MEANWHILE...
IN ONE HOUR MY FAVOWITE FUDGE CAKE WILL BE DONE!
I'M ENTERING IT FOR A PWIZE AT THE FAIR TODAY, SO I MUST WALK CAREFULLY, SO IT WON'T FALL!

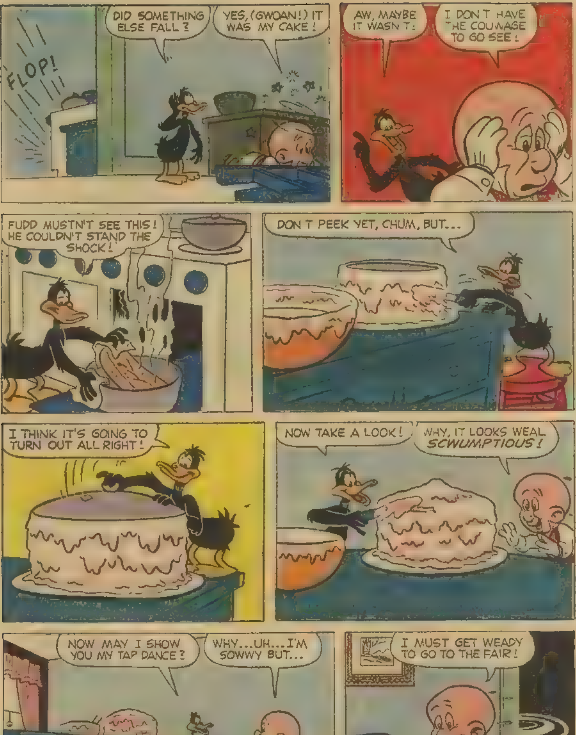

BUT I HAVE A FEELING SOMETHING DWEADFUL MAY HAPPEN TO MY DWEAM CAKE!
I'LL MAKE A REAL MAD ENTRANCE!
ONE AND TWO AND...
STOMP!
STOMP!
DIG MY CRAZY BOP HOP, FUDDSY!
SNAP! SNAP!
I WAS WIGHT!
KEEP THOSE FWANTIC FEET OFF MY FLOOR!
OH, YOU MUST CATCH MY ACT, MAC!
I'M SURE IT'S GWEAT, BUT IT CAN WAIT TILL MY CAKE IS BAKED!
OKAY, CLYDE!
JUST DON'T LET ME HEAR ANY MAD MUSIC IN THE MEANTIME!
I'LL TWY TO KEEP IT QUIET!
TWEETITY TWEET!
THAT BIRD'S BEAT! IT'S WAY OUT!
SNAP!
SNAP!
THE CANARY!
I'M SORRY! IT'S GOT ME!
TWOMP ON THAT!
NOW I TWUST YOU ARE UNDER CONTWOL!
YEP! BUT THAT WAS A NEAR THING!

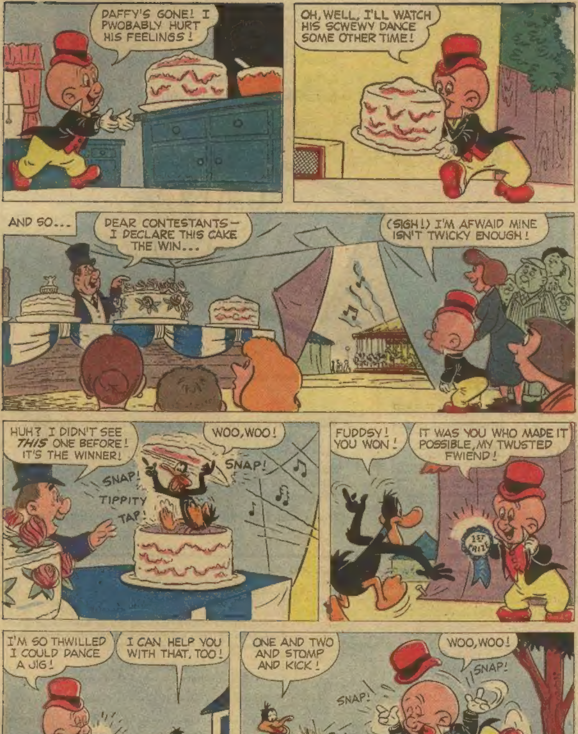


TWY TO WELAX!
DRIP DROP!
DRIP DROP!
WHAT'S THAT WILD SOUND?
THAT DWATTED FAUCET!
SNAP! SNAP!
DRIP DROP!
WOO, WOO: THAT MUSIC'S THE UTMOST!
WESTWAIN YOURSELF!
GOOD GWIEF! I'M MAKING IT DWIP WORSE!
DO SOMETHING QUICK!
PLUNK! TINKLE! PLUNK!
HOLD YOUR EARS!
I CAN'T!
PLUNKITY! PLINK!
I'M HOLDING MY FEET!
THIS WEQUIRES STWATEGY!
WELL LET IT DWIP SOMEWHERE ELSE! HEH, HEH!
YOU SOLVED THE DRIP PROBLEM, HUH?
YES! I HATE TO BWAG, BUT...


MY BWAIN IS A MATCH FOR YOUR FEET, ANYTIME!
WHAT'S *THAT* WACKET?
IT'S A FLEET OF ICE-CREAM CARS!
DING DONG DINKLE! DINKLE! PLINK! PLUNK!
THAT DWATTED SPWINKLER!
PLINKITY-PLUNK!
PING! PONG!
TWASH
MAN! WOULD I LIKE TO HAVE A PLATTER OF THAT SPLATTER!
HO, HUM! I'LL TRY TO CATCH A LITTLE NAP!
THESE WILL STOP HIM FWOM HEARING ANY MORE CWAZY WHYTHM!
THE CAKE WILL BE DONE VEWY SOON NOW!
HOW ABOUT THAT! HE PUT EARPHONES ON ME!
BUT HE FORGOT TO TURN ON THE RADIO!
CLICK!
REACH FOR THE CEILING! BANG! BANG!
HMM...HIS SET'S NOT WORKING!


HELP!
NOW WHY WOULD HE BE HANGING UP THERE, YAWNING ?
KAPOW! HE GOT ME!
HELP ME DOWN BEFORE I CWASH!
OH, I FORGOT I HAD THESE ON!
TSK, TSK! FUDD DOES THE STRANGEST THINGS!
HURRY! IT'S ALMOST TIME TO TAKE THE CAKE OUT!
DON'T DWOP ME!
DON'T WORRY I'M STEADY AS A ROCK!
THOSE WILD BELLS!
DING! DONG! DING DANG!
PLEASE, CHIMES, DON'T WING!
WHAT A CRAZY MAD BEAT!
TAP! TAP! TAP!
WOO, WOO!
KEERASH!
STOMP!


FLOP!
DID SOMETHING ELSE FALL?
YES, (GWOAN!) IT WAS MY CAKE!
AW, MAYBE IT WASN'T!
I DON'T HAVE THE COUWAGE TO GO SEE!
FUDD MUSTN'T SEE THIS! HE COULDN'T STAND THE SHOCK!
DON'T PEEK YET, CHUM, BUT...
I THINK IT'S GOING TO TURN OUT ALL RIGHT!
NOW TAKE A LOOK!
WHY, IT LOOKS WEAL *SCWUMPTIOUS!*
NOW MAY I SHOW YOU MY TAP DANCE?
WHY...UH...I'M SOWWY BUT...
I MUST GET WEADY TO GO TO THE FAIR!


DAFFY'S GONE! I PWOBABLY HURT HIS FEELINGS!
OH, WELL, I'LL WATCH HIS SCWEWY DANCE SOME OTHER TIME!
AND SO...
DEAR CONTESTANTS— I DECLARE THIS CAKE THE WIN...
(SIGH!) I'M AFWAID MINE ISN'T TWICKY ENOUGH!
HUH? I DIDN'T SEE *THIS* ONE BEFORE! IT'S THE WINNER!
WOO, WOO!
SNAP!
SNAP!
TIPPITY TAP!
FUDDSY! YOU WON!
IT WAS YOU WHO MADE IT POSSIBLE, MY TWUSTED FWIEND!
1ST PRIZE
I'M SO THWILLED I COULD DANCE A JIG!
I CAN HELP YOU WITH THAT, TOO!
ONE AND TWO AND STOMP AND KICK!
WOO, WOO!
SNAP!
SNAP!
CLAP!
CLAP!
TIPPITY TAP!



HEY! Boys and Girls!

WIN A $20,000.00 BASEBALL PARK FOR YOUR TEAM OR LEAGUE FREE!

Just for collecting KRAFT Caramels and KRAFT Fudgies bags!



Here's the $20,000 Ball Park Kraft is giving away FREE!

You get the whole works: more than $16,000 worth of equipment—electric lights, electric scoreboard, fences, backstop, PA system, grandstands and big league pitching machine—along with $4000 in cash to put it all up and build dugouts and press box—plus 18 complete uniforms, 2 sets of catcher's gear, bases, home plate and pitching rubber, 3 dozen bats and 12 dozen baseballs!



Here's how your team or league can get a new BASEBALL PARK FREE!

Any amateur team or league can win—and you don't even have to collect the most bags to do it!

You enter as a team or league and *all* of the players on your team or in your league collect empty bags of Kraft Caramels and Kraft Fudgies. (You can even get friends, relatives and neighbors to save bags for you!) Then, the team or league that sends in *not* the most bags, *but the most bags per player*, gets the $20,000 Baseball Park.

So whether you come from a big city or small town, enter as a team or league, have 20 players on your team or only nine, you can win because what really counts in this contest is good, old-fashioned teamwork.

85 MORE FREE BASEBALL EQUIPMENT PRIZES

5 Second Prizes—All-American Electric Scoreboards
5 Third Prizes—Dudley Sports Co. Pitching Machines
5 Fourth Prizes—Bell Sound Co. Public Address System
30 Fifth Prizes—Sets of 36 Wilson bats
40 Sixth Prizes—2 complete sets of Wilson catcher-gears

Use This Official Baseball Park Entry Blank

Kraft Ball Park Contest • 250 W. 87th St., Chicago 20, Ill.

Name of Team or League ______________________

Manager or Representative ______________________

His address ______________________
(Street)

____
(City) (Zone) (State)

As manager/representative (cross out one) of the ______________________ (Fill in name of team or league) I hereby submit ________ (number of empty bags) empty bags from Kraft Caramels and Kraft Fudgies. I declare that all of these bags were purchased through regular retail outlets for normal household use, that the exact number of players, as defined in Rule 7, on my team/in my league (cross out one) is ________, and that all of the players on this team/in this league (cross out one) are 18 years old or younger.

____
(Signature of Manager or Representative) (Must be an adult).

HURRY! Entries must be postmarked before midnight, August 31, 1960, and received no later than Sept. 10, 1960.

Follow these EASY RULES to get a BASEBALL PARK for your team!

1. To enter, just collect empty bags from Kraft Caramels or Kraft Fudgies (or both) purchased through ordinary retail outlets for normal household use.
2. Send your bags plus an official entry blank signed by the manager or representative of your team or league to Kraft Ball Park Contest, 250 W. 87th St., Chicago 20, Ill. The manager or representative who signs the entry blank must be an adult. Entries must be postmarked before midnight, August 31, 1960, and received by September 10, 1960.
3. If you need more than one package to send your bags, mark each package with the name and address of your team or league as shown on the entry blank. All of the bags which you submit must be sent at the same time and must be accompanied by a single official entry blank also sent at the same time.
4. The team or league which sends in the most bags *per* player will be named the First Prize Winner. All additional prize winners will be selected in the same manner. In case of ties, only those teams or leagues which are tied will be asked to submit an essay of 100 words or less on the subject, Why We Need A New Baseball Park. Essays will be judged on the basis of originality and sincerity.
5. The First Prize consists of more than $16,000 worth of baseball park equipment plus $4,000 in cash to be used to pay for installation of this equipment and construction of press box and dugouts. First Prize does not include land, but this equipment will be erected on any land designated by the winning team or league. Or, the winning team or league may elect to receive $20,000 in cash to spend on the purchase of land or baseball equipment for a baseball park.
6. The decision to accept as First Prize either the baseball park equipment (plus construction allowance), or the $20,000 in cash, must be made in writing and delivered to Kraft Foods no later than Oct. 15, 1960. The decision to accept equipment or cash as First Prize, as well as all other questions with regard to this or any other prize, shall be determined by the manager or representative named on the winning entry blank, and his decision will be final. All prizes will be delivered on or about Dec. 1, 1960.
7. A player shall be defined as any individual who is defined as a player by the official rules or regulations of the league in which his or her team plays, or, in the case of players on teams which do not play in leagues having official rules or regulations defining players, as any individual who has participated in one or more practice sessions or games.
8. Any officially organized amateur baseball team or league, or any amateur team or league officially sponsored by a recognized civic or commercial organization, comprised entirely of players 18 years old or younger in the continental United States may enter unless located in Wisconsin or in any state or municipality where such promotions are prohibited, taxed, or otherwise restricted.
9. All entries become the property of Kraft Foods, and the decision of the judges shall be final. Winners will be notified by mail.